

ALASKA SENTINEL.

VOL. I. NO. XIV.

WRANGELL, ALASKA THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1903.

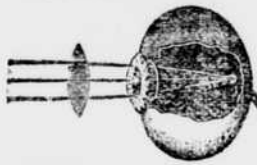
\$2.00 PER YEAR

Fred W. Carlyon, GRADUATE OPTICIAN.

Eye Glasses, Spectacles, Reading Glas's, Miners' Glasses, Compasses, Field Glasses.



Hypermetropic EYE



Field Glasses.



Myopic EYE

Guns, Hardware, Stoves, Clothing, Carpets, Gasoline, Oil Goods, Pitch, Oakum, Shingles.

Complete Stock Always on Hand

F. W. CARLYON,

Successor to Reid & Sylvester.

OLYMPIC Restaurant and Bakery.

THE
Olympic Restaurant and
Dairy Co.,
PROPRIETORS.

Wrangell, Alaska.

First-Class Meals, 35c. and Up.
Special Rates to Boarders.
Fresh Bread and Pastry
Always on hand.

Milk and Cream.
ICE CREAM
Made to Order on Short Notice.

Steamer Capella

A.K. Rastad, Master.

Will leave Wrangell on or about

February 20th, 1903

For

Shakan, Klawack, Howkan

And way ports, West Coast of Prince
of Wales Island.

Olympic Mining Co.

C. A. RENOUE.

Commercial Agent.

H. D. CAMPBELL,

—Dealer In—

General Hardware,

Stoves: Graniteware,
Tinware, Galvanized
ware,

Caspen Tools Etc.
Boat Hardware a Specialty.

Wrangell, Alaska.

In a few days my New

Spring and Summer Stock

Of DRY GOODS will arrive. It will be MORE COMPLETE than ever in all the Latest Patterns and Styles, at PRICES that will meet the approval of all my patrons.

Always the Choicest Groceries and Provisions.

PROSPECTING,
Logging and Hunting Outfits a Specialty.

Remember the Bargain Counter

THE CITY STORE,

DONALD SINCLAIR, Prop.

ST. MICHAEL TRADING CO.'S

FIRST SHIPMENT!

A small shipment of our Large Purchase of Spring and summer Goods have arrived.

WE ARE PRESSED FOR ROOM,

Our building is not half large enough to hold the stock now on the road. Purchased Direct from the manufacturers, thus saving the Middle Man's profit, which you will have the BENEFIT of, as OUR PROFITS will be

—CUT IN HALF—

We have no space to give prices in this issue of

THE GREAT SAVING.

Call and investigate prices at the Old Reliable Store.

ST. MICHAEL TRADING CO.

ALASKA SENTINEL.

Published every Thursday by
A. V. R. SNYDER
Editor and Proprietor.

Entered November 20, 1902, at Wrangell, Alaska, as second-class matter, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

—Subscription Rates.—
One Year—In Advance.....\$2.00
Six Months ".....1.25
Three Months "......75

Advertising Rates.
Professional Cards per Month.....\$1.00
Display, per inch per month.....50
Locals, per Line.....10

GEORGE CLARK,
Attorney-at-Law
and Notary Public.
Wrangell, Alaska.

GEO. E. RODMAN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Ketchikan, Alaska.
Will practice in all courts. All business promptly attended to.

New York Kitchen.
K. NAKANO, Prop'r.
Open from 7 a. m. to 12 Midnight.

The Best Meal Served for 35c.

Best Bread and Pastry
Always on Hand.
DROP IN.
Eastern Oysters, 50 Cents.

Dissolution of Partnership
NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Drs. K. A. Kyvig and L. S. Schreuder, doing business at the Sticken Pharmacy, will dissolve Feb. 1st, 1903, by mutual consent, Dr. L. S. Schreuder retiring and Dr. K. A. Kyvig continuing the business, who will collect all outstanding accounts and assume all liabilities contracted by the above-named firm.
Dr. K. A. KYVIG.
Dr. L. S. SCHREUDER.
Dated Jan. 28, 1903.

U. S. MAIL BOAT

Tidings,

R. B. YOUNG, Master,

Sails on or about

February 15, 1903.

Carrying Mail, Passengers and Freight,

for

Olympic Mining Co.'s Hattie Camp,

Shakan, Klawack,

Howkan, Copper Mt.,

Klin Quann, Hunter's Bay

For freight and passenger rates, apply to

R. B. YOUNG.

GO TO
J. G. Grant,
WRANGELL;

For all of the

Latest Papers

—and—

Leading Periodicals.

Fresh Fruits

AND

Confectionery.

ALL ORDERS FOR

COAL

PROMPTLY FILLED.

Steamers a Specialty.

J. W. RABER,
Practical Barber.

Wrangell, Alaska.

The Smoothest Shave And Nearest Haircut

You are Invited to Call and see me
Next door to Wrangell Drug Store.

LOCAL GRIST.

Ground Out Weekly for The
Sentinel Readers.

Regular meeting of Chamber of
Commerce, tonight.

The Capella intends to leave for
the Prince of Wales tomorrow, 20th.
Our townsman Edward Ludecke
made a flying trip to Juneau and
return, recently.

The full moon tides during the
past week permitted the gathering
of clams; consequently high living.

Remember the band concert and
pic social, tomorrow—Friday—
night. It won't cost you a cent to
get in.

George Barnes has been "grip-
ping" for several days past, and it
is causing him to look somewhat
peaked.

J. F. Hamilton has not been at
all well, of late, but has managed
to be about and keep things run-
ning in proper shape.

After waiting several weeks for a
favorable wind, Charley Darwell
got away for Loring last Friday
morning in his little sloop.

Messrs. L. J. Cole and Wm.
Richardson left on Friday last for
Thorne Bay to get their steam log-
ger ready for operation the coming
season.

Messrs. Hubbell and Varet gave
another nice little dance at the ho-
tel last Friday night that was en-
joyed by those present.

The steamer Ira left Monday
day morning for Dixon's Inlet, on
a prospecting tour, those aboard
being Messrs. Card, Osborne, Smith
and Gleason.

Remember that in case of fire,
buckets are in a room in the Lynch
building, next door to the restau-
rant. We can't advise you where
to go for water.

The old stern-wheel river boat
Hamlin, that has laid at the head
of the bay so long, is there no more.
Capt. Reeder and his crew coaled
her up Sunday and Monday left
for below under her own steam.
The Hamlin was one of the famil-
iar objects in the east end of town
and her absence will be noticed for
some time. Fred Johnston accom-
panied her below.

A note from Dr. Schreuder and
family says they arrived at Seattle
O. K. after rather a rough voyage.

Dr. Steiner came over from Kake
Island for a few days last week,
and went over to Prince of Wales
on the Tidings to practice his pro-
fession.

The City of Seattle arrived here
at 8 a. m. Saturday with several
passengers and twenty tons of
miscellaneous freight—including
meat. Good!

The next term of circuit court
for this district will be held at
Ketchikan in March. J. F. Ham-
ilton, Walter Waters, H. B. Corser
F. W. Carlyon, T. J. Case and
Donald Sinclair are jurors from
Wrangell.

The Tidings left at 2 a. m. Sun-
day for Woodsky and Prince of
Wales points with the mail and a
good freight and passenger list.
Capt. Wyman was at the wheel and
Mr. Young at the throttle.

Fred Patching, superintendent of
the Loring hatchery, who has been
quite ill, is reported as having fully
recovered. He is still hatching
young salmon by the million, but
it must not be inferred from that
fact that he "sets" on the eggs
himself.—Journal.

Our young friend George H. Mc-
Culloch is off for his home in Brit-
ish Columbia, and Saturday even-
ing last a dance was given at Col-
lins' hall in his honor. They had
excellent music, a large number
were present, and all being in the
best of humor it proved one of the
most enjoyable events of the season.
Mr. McCulloch has been in
Wrangell for a long time and has
hosts of friends here who will re-
gret to see him go away and hope
he will soon return.

C. M. Coulter and his cousin
Frank Coulter came over from
Kuiu island, Saturday, in their lit-
tle steamer Comet. They report
all kinds of weather and a great
deal of snow over there. The snow
broke in the roof of their saltery
building and did other damage for
them. C. M. is of the opinion that
while closing the fishing season to
July 1st was a foolish procedure,
that it will not materially effect the
fishing industry of this section and
that about as many fish will be put
up as ever. They will probably
remain in town a week or so before
returning to the island.

—GRAND—

FIREMAN'S BALL!

Collins' Hall, Wrangell,

Friday Evening, Feb. 27, '03,

BENEFIT OF

Alert Fire Company No. One.

TICKETS, * \$1.00.

Mr. Jack Mantle came up from
Seattle on the Farallon, and will
stop for a time at his old home. It
seems natural to see him about the
streets.

The Farallon was here from the
south Friday evening with ten tons
of general freight and twenty-five
tons of coal for J. G. Grant. She
left north at midnight.

C. Reynolds, who has mining in-
terests at Copper Mountain, on the
Prince of Wales, came up on the
City of Seattle and left at once on
the Tidings for his destination, af-
ter a visit below.

Rev. and Mrs. D. R. Montgomery
were passengers from Seattle on
the City of Seattle, Saturday, and
left on the Tidings for their home
at Howkan. Mrs. M. has spent
the winter below.

Claire Snyder, who has been
spending the past three months
with relatives at his old Oregon
home, returned on the City of Seat-
tle, ready to go to work again on
Alaskan waters. Of course we are
all pleased to see the boy back and
get "news from home."

Mr. John Peratovitch, who has
been below for a short trip, return-
ed on the Seattle, Saturday, and
left at once on the Tidings for his
home at Klawack. Johnny is the
leading fisherman of the Prince of
Wales, and we believe holds the
record for high boat.

Mrs. Reid is afraid that George
Simmons, of San Francisco, went
away in a bad state of mind last
week, because of the terrible beat-
ing she and Mr. Patenaude gave
Messrs. Simmons and Reid, at
whist.

Governor John G. Brady was a
passenger on the Seattle on his
way home from Seattle, where he
had been on business, and was a
pleasant caller at this office. The
governor is an enthusiastic Alas-
kan; is well acquainted with her
resources and needs and never
tires of informing the public con-
cerning them.

The Capella was in from Wood-
sky last week with Manager Har-
vey, Supt. Range, storekeeper Re-
nouff and Mr. and Mrs. J. Cool.
They came in Thursday and re-
turned Saturday, taking with them
clerk Maloney, who had so far re-
covered as to be able to venture
out.

For some reason that Ketchikan
dramatic company failed to mater-
ialize last Thursday evening; hence
our people don't know whether
"Nevada" found "the Lost Mine"
or not; and if he found it whether
he lost it again. However, there
was some little disappointment be-
cause of the company not coming,
as the SENTINEL had published the
announcement on the strength of
the Journal item.

"Lincoln Day" was appropri-
ately observed in Wrangell, Feb. 12th.
Old Glory waved at the custom
house and from the staff in front
of Sinclair's store. After the noon
hour Prof. Beattie addressed the
school on the life and career of the
great man in memory of whom the
day is observed; of his humble
birth; of his struggles to manhood,
and through his recognized honesty
and greatness he was elevated to
the presidential chair and of his
tragic death. He then dismissed
the school for the afternoon, hop-
ing by this means to make the im-
port of the day more impressive.

Chas. A. Thompson has sold out
the Wrangell Meat Market to C. M.
Coulter, who has taken charge. It
is simply one good man succeed-
ing another. Success to the new
proprietor.

Jimmy Murphy has left the Ca-
pella, as chief, and accepted a po-
sition on the Philip F. Kelly as
second engineer. We have known
Mr. Murphy for the past two years
and have always heard him spoken
of as trustworthy, and an engineer
who is competent and always at
his post when duty demands it.
The SENTINEL wishes the young
man well.

Two years ago the steamship Dirigo
went on the rocks on her up trip.
Several of our business men had
goods aboard and were taxed and
paid their pro rata for the damage
to the vessel and cargo. Recently
it has been found that they had
overpaid and the amounts due
them have just been returned to
agent Reid in checks ranging from
20c. to \$5. We presume that on
receipt of these sums they sever
their ownership relations with the
company.

Numerous new names have been
added to the SENTINEL's subscrip-
tion list the past week. But there
is a chance for further enlarging
the list. We want to send 500 to
1000 copies out of Alaska, weekly,
and this could easily be done if our
people considered the benefits that
would accrue to this section thro'
this means, as it would be the
means of thoroughly advertising
the town and section and assist in
bringing people here. Every man
can afford to send from one to five
copies to friends. Only \$2 per an-
num, postage paid.

A lady friend of the SENTINEL
tells the reporter of a pretty good
joke on a Wrangell man and his
wife. Each is fond of whist and
each slipped out to different neigh-
bors to play a few hands, one even-
ing last week. The wife got home
first and not finding her husband,
went in search of him. A little
later he returned home and not
finding his wife, started out on a
hunt for her, and the couple were
several hours in locating each other.
As both parties are good-na-
tured, a reconciliation was easily
effected, each promising never to
do so again. The lady cautioned
the reporter to mention no names,
and especially to say nothing to
Mr. or Mrs. P. about it.

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGLER.....ALASKA.

Every man has his price, and it is generally too high.

The man who is afraid to earn more than he gets never rises very high.

The poet is born—unless he writes a magazine poem that nobody can understand; then he is made.

It is always well to remember that the extinct volcano, like the reposing wisp, will bear watching.

Fortunate is the man who thinks he has married an angel if she only turns out to be a good cook instead.

The professors know why volcanoes operate and how, but unfortunately they don't know when until it is too late.

Life in a tornado country has its disadvantages, but it is many times preferable to life in the vicinity of an active volcano.

It cannot be denied that Mr. Carnegie is making a pretty fair stagger at doing something to bring about an equal distribution of wealth.

Joe Jefferson refused to be killed by a gang of female admirers. The old man knows that the bussers are the hoodlums of any man's fame.

Andrew Carnegie wants to pay \$20,000,000 for the independence of the Philippines. Mr. Carnegie, unlike a lot of other people, has the price of his convictions.

Hetty Green carries a revolver, but this is a needless precaution. In order to insure herself against an attack from any man it would only be necessary for her to wear a placard with her name on it.

Young Alfonso begins his reign with a treasury almost empty, but if he can sell a few more insurrections at \$20,000,000 apiece he ought to be able to meet current expenses and perhaps lay up something against a rainy day.

A New York paper calls attention to the fact that it is felony to stamp a piece of lead or nickel or a quarter, while it is not a crime to stamp white sand as sugar. This is perhaps because the crime in each case consists in being found out.

"To keep up your French?" repeated the old teacher, whose favorite pupil was lamenting that, since graduation, she found no time to study. "Well, to read ten minutes a day is not much—but ten minutes every day is much." The trouble with those of us who accomplish little is that we dwell upon "ten minutes" instead of emphasizing "every day."

"What does the university require of its president?" inquires a writer in a current magazine. Well, the recent weight of opinion seems to be that he ought to be a combination of the church debt-raiser, the gold brick operator and the moral philosopher. As such men are rather rare, some colleges have had to be content with executives who are strong on the two first-named qualifications, but a little shaky on the third.

Auction-room rivalries do not always end so pleasantly or with such credit to both parties as did the recent sale in New York, the sequel to which is that the Metropolitan Art Museum becomes the owner of Rubens' painting of "The Holy Family," which is said to be the most notable painting ever offered at a public sale. Two men bid for it. One, who desired to present the picture to the Metropolitan Museum, offered forty-nine thousand dollars, but the picture went to his rival on a bid of fifty thousand. It then developed that the purchaser wished to give the painting to a museum in the West. The two men got together and talked the matter over, and the conference ended in an agreement on the part of the purchaser to allow the other bidder to have the painting for the sum he had paid, in order that it might go to the Metropolitan Museum. It ought to be a matter for rejoicing that such a noble picture is to be forever a possession of the American people.

Rev. Henry Rasmus is right when he says that a woman's truest capital is not in her beauty of face but in her character. He carries the matter farther than circumstances warrant, however, when he says "it was the wisdom of the Almighty to give to womanhood a retiring disposition." Eve took the initiative in family matters in the Garden of Eden, and gave a controlling direction to everything that has occurred since that time. Sarah, the wife of Abraham, decided the fate of nations, and Rebekah's cunning devices had far-reaching political effects. The fact is that progressive womanhood of the modern type is not essentially different from the old-fashioned sort. In both cases they have usually made, not to say taken, every advantage of their opportunities in furthering their own power. There is abundant evidence to show that women are of "a retiring disposition" when they are forced to retire, but this does not by any means prove Dr. Rasmus' point, that the Almighty gave to woman a retiring disposition. With fair play she comes to the front every time.

Man's perpetual fight against nature is emphasized by the seismic cataclysm

in the West Indies, which will linger long in the memory of the people of this generation. The ball on which we live and strut ourselves is a frail thing with troubles of its own. We who live on the thick part of the crust are fortunate and can scarcely conceive what it means to be at the mercy of a volcanic eruption, liable to break out at any time, or to be tumbled out of bed and possibly out of house and home by the trembling of the earth. In Quito, Ecuador, earthquakes are of daily occurrence. Yet the people go about their business with no thought of catastrophe. When catastrophe comes, some lives are lost, buildings are tumbled down and things are twisted out of shape. The loss of life is mourned, the houses are rebuilt, and each one as before pursues his favorite phantom. The daily gentle reminder does not appeal to the people. The great disturbances pass from their memory like a tale that is told. Man is greater than nature of which he is kin. He is in nature, but over it, and never abdicates his lordship. He cannot be permanently put out by eruptions of molten lava, the shivers of the earth, consuming fires or tidal waves. St. Pierre doubtless will be rebuilt. Man must play his part on the stage. When one party of actors disappears another takes up the role. The theater may be injured, but the players cannot be put out permanently. They will live after the theater is destroyed. When comes the wreck of matter and the crush of worlds the actor, man, will witness and survive it.

House-cleaning would be robbed of many of its terrors were there no attic where is stored that dreary accumulation of things too good to throw away, and not good enough to keep. The modern housekeeper has painfully unlearned some of the lessons in thrift inculcated by her Puritan grandmother. She tries to be generous when she looks over each season's wardrobe. But gown, hat or shoes, unless some one is actually suffering for them, are too often packed away in the vain hope of getting a little more wear out of them. There they stay to collect moths and burden the housekeeper's judgment and conscience. A city mission in Boston and a church in a manufacturing city have recently contrived a plan for relieving this situation, and for making the best of what would otherwise be lost. The mission provides stout canvas bags, holding a bushel, which are properly tagged and left at private houses with a card of explanation. Into them may go almost any article of household use—clothing, hats, shoes, ties, ribbons, collars and cuffs, toys, pictures, mottoes, books, curtains, cushions, rugs. Thus filled they are sent to the factory city. There they are turned over to a corps of skilled workers who put them in order. Milliner, dress-maker, seamstress, cobbler and tailor—all experienced in their art—transform the contents of the bag into their best possible estate. This done, the articles are sold to the employees of the mills, and report says that the demand for them at reasonable prices far exceeds the supply. The profit is shared between the mission which has procured and collected them and the church which has repaired and distributed them. In addition to this very considerable gain there is the advantage of giving employment to several kinds of workers, and of providing the final owner with garments so skillfully renovated as to be much better than those to be bought elsewhere for the same money. Altogether, the clearing-house scheme is so admirable that one wishes a similar plan might be devised for the brains of some of us. How delightful if we could thus pass on our outworn experiences, our well-thumbed wisdom, our threadbare discretion, so that they would find favor in the eyes of youth and folly, leaving us no poorer and the world the richer.

Bogus Oil Paintings.
Something curious in the shape of fake oil paintings are now on the market. They are such poor imitations, however, that it is easy for one to detect their real character almost at a glance. These pictures, generally copies of famous paintings of the nude figure, are simply chromos pasted upon a canvas. The background and surroundings are then painted over in oil, and also parts of the figures, especially the clothing or drapery, but when it comes to the exposed body, face, head, etc., the very parts where the greatest amount of skill would be necessary in painting, they are left untouched by the painter's brush.

Going into a store and asking the price of these seemingly beautiful oil paintings, the prospective purchaser is astonished when the dealer says \$2 or something lower, and turning the bogus painting up to the light, he soon sees that it is only a cheap chromo, over certain parts of which a little paint has been daubed.

Alms-house Fare.
The 2,500 inmates of the New York alms-house last year were fed at a per capita of about 10 cents a day. These persons lived on bread and coffee for breakfast, bread and stew for dinner, and bread and tea for supper, without sugar, butter, or vegetables.

Potatoes and Their Value.
Potatoes form the world's greatest single crop, 4,000,000,000 bushels being produced annually, equal in bulk to the entire wheat and corn crops.

Earliest Case of Insanity.
The earliest known reference to insanity is found in Egyptian papyrus of the fifteenth century B. C.

A woman in half mourning doesn't seem to mind her grief much.

UNKNOWN A FEW YEARS AGO.

To-Day Harriman Controls 18,800 Miles of Western Railroads.

His recent break with George Gould has served to draw attention to Edward H. Harriman, whose genius for organizing great transportation systems has made him one of the triumvirate which practically controls all the lines of the West. The others of the trio are J. Pierpont Morgan and James J. Hill, both of whom got their inspiration from Harriman. It was his suggestion which led them to reach out for the railroad control of the Mississippi and their success forms a brilliant chapter in the industrial history of the country. Not that they have served any especial good to any but themselves. Their transactions have been condemned far and wide, because of the power which their success places in the hands of a few. They are the autocrats of the western railroad world and their rule is absolute.

George Gould has figured to some extent as Harriman's associate in the unifying of southwestern systems, but now that they have quarreled about Colorado Fuel and Oil, for the control of which Harriman has been fighting Jno. W. Gates, there may be a rupture of their relations in other interests. Harriman is a type of the daring and successful speculator. He opened an office in Wall street not many years ago. Ten years ago the financial world knew nothing of him, but the broker had nerve and ideas. He studied the western traffic systems. Stuyvesant Fish made his acquaintance and became interested in him. He took him into the Illinois Central corporation. While developing the line he conceived the notion of gaining control of the carrying trade of the West. Hill and Morgan joined him and to-day the three men have control of nearly 50,000 miles of railroad beyond the Alleghenies. Of these lines Harriman has executive control of 18,800 miles, his lines being the Illinois Central, Chicago & Alton, Union Pacific, Southern Pacific, Oregon Railway & Navigation Company, and the Oregon Short Line. The earning capacity of these lines is \$80,000,000 a year.

HER PECULIAR EXCELLENCE.
Jane Austen left at Work Done with Her Hands.
Miss Jane Austen, the English novelist, whose work is valued to-day more than when it first appeared, in writing to her sister in 1798, remarks, "My mother desires me to tell you that I am a very good housekeeper, which I have no reluctance in doing, because I really think it my peculiar excellence, and for this reason: I always take care to provide such things as please my own appetite, which I consider as the chief merit in housekeeping." In her life of Jane Austen, Constance Hill quotes from Austen Leigh, who declares that Miss Austen was successful in everything that she attempted with her fingers.

Her needlework was exquisite. We have seen a muslin scarf embroidered by her in satin-stitch, and have held in our hands a tiny housewife of fairlike proportions, which Jane worked at the age of sixteen as a gift for a friend. It consists of a narrow strip of flowered silk, embroidered at the back, which measures four inches by one and a quarter, and is furnished with minikin needles and fine thread. At one end there is a tiny pocket, containing some verses in diminutive handwriting with the date, "Jan'y, 1792."

Austen Leigh writes: "None of us could throw spilkins in so perfect a circle, or take them off with so steady a hand. Her performances with the cup and ball were marvelous. She has been known to catch the ball a hundred times in succession."

She did not give up the activities and pleasures of every-day life in order to write of the pleasures of other people, and "Aunt Jane" was the delight of a large circle of nephews and nieces.

His Friend Geoffrey.
The following story, told by the Washington Post, leads us to wonder who that condemn first, the booster or his critics. It concerns a certain man who has a large collection of autographs.

Indeed, the envy and sometimes the skepticism of his friends have been excited by the number of successful authors who have set down familiar and flattering inscriptions in his books. Some carpers have even gone so far as to hint darkly at a similarity of handwriting throughout the collection.

He recently purchased a rare edition of Chaucer, and one evening, when a party was gathered at his house, the precious book was passed from hand to hand. Its owner lost sight of it; but the next morning he found it lying on his library table.

On the fly-leaf was inscribed: "To Jack—, from his old friend and schoolmate, Geof. Chaucer."

Where the Intellect Resides.
The left lobe of the brain, governing the right side of the body, is known to be superior to the right lobe in its influence upon the bodily functions. Dr. Phelps, a recent investigator, insists that the left brain is also the intellectual half. He has studied nearly 300 cases of brain injury and disease and has found that the right side may be severely injured without materially affecting the thinking powers.

When you get tired of work, you will realize that you have reached the time of life when you have no place to play.

JUDICIAL DECISIONS



City held to have power under its charter to enact an ordinance prohibiting the erection of billboards of more than a specified size.—Gunning System vs. City of Buffalo (Supp., 77 N. Y. Supp. 987.

Real estate platted into lots and blocks and dedicated as a public cemetery and which is appropriated and used exclusively for burial purposes, is held, in First National Bank vs. Hazels (Neb., 53 L. R. A. 765, to be exempt from execution and forced sale.

Independent advice is held, in Kidd vs. Williams (Ala., 56 L. R. A. 87), not to be necessary to enable a client to effect a binding settlement with his attorney concerning services already rendered, where the client is in a position to form an entirely free and unfettered judgment. Independent altogether of any sort of contract.

A broker illegally taking money as margins on a gambling transaction from an agent in whose hands it has been placed for a lawful purpose is held, in Central Stock and Grain Exchange vs. Bendinger (C. C. A. 7th Cir., 56 L. R. A. 875, to take it subject to the same trust upon which it was held by the agent and to be liable to refund it, at the suit of the principal.

A contract for a street pavement which provides that the contractor shall do all work necessary to keep the pavement in good condition for a period of seven years and that a portion of the contract price shall be withheld until the expiration of that period is held, in Shank vs. Smith (Ind., 55 L. R. A. 564, to impose no burden for repairs upon abutting property owners, but to be merely a lawful guaranty of the work.

A contract of separation between husband and wife provided that, in consideration of certain money and other property paid by the husband, the wife forever discharged her husband, his heirs and executors, from any claims and demands in law and equity. The question subsequently arose whether this included a release of dower and the Supreme Court of South Carolina holds in Moon vs. Bruce, 40 S. E. 1039, that as a claim for dower never could exist against her husband since it could not arise until his death, the instrument was insufficient as a release of dower.

Propose to Make Artificial Diamonds

The manufacture of artificial diamonds has long been regarded as an impossibility. A score of men learned in chemistry and skilled as lapidaries have spent years in a fruitless endeavor to equal the product of nature in this direction. Now, however, the prospect of the manufacture of diamonds by scientific means is considered so likely as to be predicted in a government report. T. G. Martin, an expert special agent of the census office, has written a long and very interesting report on the electrical industries of the United States, in which he incidentally refers to the attempts that have been made to produce diamonds artificially. He recalls the fact that Moissan, the Frenchman, pushed the employment of the electric arc so far as to produce minute fragmentary diamonds in his furnaces. Moissan also noted the production of graphite from a diamond heated in the arc and from the similar treatment of sugar charcoal purified by chlorine and of purified wood charcoal.

"In fact," says Mr. Martin, "it was due to his investigation in this field that he was led to his celebrated observation on the formation of diamonds by the sudden cooling in mercury or lead of molten iron saturated with carbon. Out of all such work it was but natural that fanciful speculations should arise as to the possibility of establishing factories for the regular manufacture of genuine diamonds at Niagara Falls, where the cheap current and other essentials would be available, but nothing has resulted within the period under consideration from these plausible and sanguine theories. The fact remains, however, that in our modern electrical furnaces diamond dust has been produced, and the steps leading to the manufacture of larger crystals will be but sequential."

Professional Appreciation.
"You admire that musician?"
"Very much," answered Mr. Cumrox.
"For his compositions or for his performances?"
"Neither. For his nerve in charging \$5 a seat."—Washington Star.

Some complaint is made of the men because they don't take their wives bouquets, as they did in their courtship days. Still, every woman knows that if her husband brought home a costly bouquet, she would tell him that it would have been a great deal more sensible to have bought a new teapot, or to have put the money in the bank.

OUTLOOK IN UNITED STATES.

Many Grave Issues to Be Settled by Us as a Nation.

The Social Service Magazine has an essay upon the ruling conditions and current outlook in the United States from M. E. Ingalls, president of the Big Four Railway System, which is so suggestive, and drawn upon lines so Jeffersonian, as to invite the serious attention of intelligent readers and to justify more than passing comment. Born, like so many successful Americans, a farmer's boy, Mr. Ingalls merged the man of affairs enough with the man of books to evolve in one and the same personality both the thinker and the actor upon the stage of real life. Whatever he says is weighty, because it springs from a mind richly endowed and highly trained, and fortified by varied experience.

In this latest contribution to the reservoir of contemporary thought, Mr. Ingalls recognizes the revolutionized elements no less than the momentous problems with which we have to deal. Upon the very threshold of the new century, as he clearly points out, political events and business conditions are crowding each other so fast that we stop and wonder what is to happen next. New developments, new methods, new conditions, new obligations, are upon us. To many the clouds in the horizon have an angry look and they fear for the future of the nation. While optimists, like Mr. Ingalls, may not share their fears, they agree that the national safety depends upon the virtue and integrity of our citizens, and it is just as well to look the situation over and make up our minds as to



M. E. INGALLS.

what should be done to meet the danger, if there be any. In fact, there is nothing better for an individual or a community than to stop and think. We rush along in our mad race, heedless of the future. To many people the close of the nineteenth century and the opening of the twentieth is not full of promise for the higher ideals of life; it seems to them that everything is being sacrificed to the desire of getting rich; that religion, conscience, truth and virtue are at a discount, and the world only thinks of who will win in the race of piling up millions. It is certainly a time for serious thought. Heretofore we have been a nation in isolation, a law unto ourselves, but fast ships, cables, the intercourse of people, the demands of commerce, circumstances over which we have no control, have forced us from this position and we stand forth to-day full-grown and compelled to take our share of the responsibilities of the world.

The crisis, Mr. Ingalls shows, is upon us. Our fleets and armies are in the Orient; we are in possession of new lands and countries; we stand, as it were, sponsor for all the republics and nations of North and South America. When President Cleveland took his stand in the Venezuelan case and the country supported him we were committed to certain duties and responsibilities in reference to all our neighbors, and we cannot get away from them. The Spanish war and subsequent negotiations placed on us the burden of controlling and developing other countries.

In connection with these imminent and overwhelming international issues, as Mr. Ingalls proceeds to show, we are confronted with a further serious question, which is continually raised and which must be considered—the struggle between capital and labor. The organization of the most immense trusts or corporations ever known has brought this to the front. Certainly there are grave issues to be settled by us as a people and as a nation. Are we prepared to assume all these responsibilities and can we successfully manage them and still maintain our republic, still preserve "a government of the people, for the people and by the people?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Pinero a Slow Writer.
Probably the most leisurely worker among dramatists of the day is Arthur W. Pinero. He confesses to taking a couple of years over a play, and sometimes longer. "Iris" was written and rewritten until very little of the original remained. "The Gay Lord Quex" was copied out no fewer than twelve times, and "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" perhaps his most successful play, also involved a great amount of labor.

Brother Millsap Not to Blame.
Sister Durham—Well, you've read the list of conference appointments. How do you think you like Brother Millsap, the young man that is to preach for your church the coming year?
Sister Middleton—I've got nothing against Brother Millsap, but I don't like the bishop for sending him to us.

There may be some things a woman doesn't know, but no man can tell her what they are.



Little Stories and Incidents that Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers

The Rabbit Tells the Boy.

"You should understand," began the rabbit, as he ceased hopping about and sat down in front of the boy, "that a rabbit is not a hare, although many people speak of him as such. A hare is much larger than a rabbit and has longer ears and legs in proportion. The two differ also in what they like to eat. And you should know that the American rabbit differs from the English and Australian rabbit, being smaller in size, far more active, and preferring a home in a hollow log to a burrow in the earth."

"I never could understand why a rabbit's hind legs were the longest," said the boy as the rabbit paused.

"Well, I will tell you. The rabbit is no fighter. He is a runner instead. He can bite you hard enough if you take hold of him, as his teeth are sharp and strong, but he won't stop to bite if he can get away. His long hind legs not only enable him to outrun most dogs, but to spring over logs and brush heaps and whatsoever else may be in the way. And there's another thing. The rabbit has so many enemies that he must always be on his guard, and his long hind legs permit him to get his head above the grass and look around. His eyesight is very sharp, and his hearing is acute, and



"A RABBIT IS NOT A HARE."

he can smell danger ten times as far as you can smell smoke. If I hadn't wanted to talk to you you couldn't have approached within half a mile of me."

"But why are rabbits bob-tailed?" asked the boy. "The 'coon, 'possum, woodchuck, fox and other animals have long tails."

"It is because he is a runner," replied the rabbit. "The 'coon and 'possum and squirrel are climbers, and the woodchuck is a digger. If a rabbit had a long tail it would be a nuisance to him in the thick grass and bushes. The fox, who has a long tail, is both a runner and a digger, but in a fair run I can beat him all to pieces. If he ever catches a rabbit it is by slow logs, and if we had long tails they might catch and hold us. One time a fox who ran me into a hollow log and went in after me caught his tail on a silver, and was held fast until he starved to death."

"What enemies do you have?"
"Well, there are the hawk, the owl, the fox, the dog, the wolf, and man himself. The hawk, the dog and man are on the lookout for me. The hawk catches sight of me as he sails in the air, so high that you can hardly make him out, and down he drops like a bullet. Sometimes the rabbit escapes being hit by dashing into the bushes, but he is not always lucky. The owl is much to be dreaded. He sits quietly on the limb of a tree or the roof of a barn, and when he makes his dash a rabbit has to be a good dodger and runner to escape him. Twice in my life an owl knocked me over, but both times I escaped him. As for the fox, if he does not catch his rabbit as it comes out of a log, or can sneak softly up when it is feeding, he will get none at all."

"And what do you eat?" asked the boy.

"Our favorite food is the bark of young apple trees, and there is no doubt we often do great damage to fruit growers; but we eat the leaves of cabbages, turnips, parsnips and celery, where a garden is handy, and when not, we get along on thistle, dandelion, chickweed, catnip and other plants. I have many a time made a good meal off an ear of corn or have nibbled at apples. The rabbit can find food wherever he goes, winter or summer. The only bad times for him are when the snow is so deep that he can't go about. He then digs down to the frozen earth and nibbles at the roots of weeds and grasses."

"You have nice, soft fur," said the boy, as he bent over and stroked the rabbit.

"Yes, and that's why men hunt me as they do," replied Bunny. "In the first place, the fur makes three or four kinds out of my fur, all to be sold under false names and for a good price, and in the next, all the best felt hats, both for men and women, are made from my hair. I don't believe you knew that, but any hatter will tell you so. My skin is made into gloves, belts, pocketbooks, etc., and any scraps left over go into the glue pot. As an article of food, I am worth 10 cents or more, but with my pelt and all my value is a half dollar or more. That's all to-day. I have not had any dinner yet, and must hop about after it, and I think yours is ready at home. Next time you come to see me I'll tell

you why a rabbit's foot is considered lucky."—Atlanta Constitution.

A Little Bird Tells.
It's strange how little boys' mothers can find it all out as they do. If a fellow does anything naughty, Or says anything that's not true! They'll look at you just for a moment Till your heart in your bosom swells, And then they know all about it— For a little bird tells!

Now, where the little bird comes from, Or where the little bird goes, If he's covered with beautiful plumage, Or black as the king of crows; If his voice is as hoarse as a raven's, Or clear as the ringing bells, I know not; but this I am sure of— A little bird tells.

The moment you think a thing wicked, The moment you do a thing bad, Or angry, or sullen, or hateful, Get ugly, or stupid, or mad, Or tease a dear brother or sister— That instant your sentence he knells, And the whole to mamma in a minute That little bird tells.

You may be in the depths of the closet; Where nobody sees but a mouse; You may be all alone in the cellar, You may be on top of the house; You may be in the dark and in silence, Or out in the woods and the dells— No matter! Wherever it happens, The little bird tells!

And the only contrivance to stop him Is just to be sure what you say— Sure of your facts and your fancies, Sure of your work and your play; Be honest, be brave, and be kindly, Be gentle and loving as well, And then you can laugh at the stories The little birds tell.

Story of Czar and French Boy.

This story is said to be true. One night, while in Paris, the Czar drove incognito to the house of Loubet, the president of the senate, and while his companion went in to announce the visit he amused himself by putting his head out of the window and looking at the people who passed. A whistling street boy approached and recognized him, in spite of the plainness of his equipage. He stopped, took off his cap and said, cheerfully, "Good day, sir! How is the empress?" The Czar was naturally surprised, but he replied with a smile:

"Thanks, young man. The empress is quite well, and has enjoyed the trip very much."

The boy seemed glad to hear it, nodded, and went whistling away. The Czar said, in telling the story, that he, thus cordially accosted, was the only one of the two to be embarrassed.

Nuts to Crack.

Here is a list of questions for the wide-awake boy. Can you answer all of them? You can see any day a white horse, but did you ever see a white colt? How many different kinds of trees grow in your neighborhood, and what are they good for? Why does a horse eat grass backward and a cow forward? Why does a hop vine wind one way and a bean vine the other? Where should a chimney be the larger, at the top or bottom, and why? Can you tell why a horse, when tethered with a rope, always unravels it, while a cow always twists it into a kinky knot? How old must a grape vine be before it begins to bear? Can you tell why leaves turn upside down just before a rain? What wood will bear the greatest weight before breaking?—Exchange.

Care of Cut Flowers.

People are beginning to realize that flowers have their feelings, like anybody else. If a rose cut from a bush is expected to preserve its sweetness and its charm of freshness it must be pampered and soothed with as much tact and discretion as one bestows upon a lap dog.

To cut a flower and stick it in a vase full of water is the conduct of barbarians and no self-respecting flower will endure such treatment beyond a few fading hours. But though we were perfectly aware of this rudimentary fact, we must confess that the subtlety of the modern vase-decorator was hidden from us. Partially faded flowers, we learn from a contemporary, will revive if placed in flat dishes covered with wet sand. A little finely powdered charcoal may occasionally be administered to drooping buds with excellent effect; in this case the stalks should be allowed to rest on the charcoal. Carbonate of soda dropped into the water of the vase will keep even delicate flowers in the pink of condition for some say—a whole fortnight. Half an inch cut from the stems of faded flowers, followed by an immediate plunge of the stalks into quite boiling water, will cause them to bloom again with all their pristine freshness.

By these and other means, says the London Globe, the cunning housewife keeps her rooms beautiful and what is infinitely more to her credit—the bills of her husband down. May she find imitators.

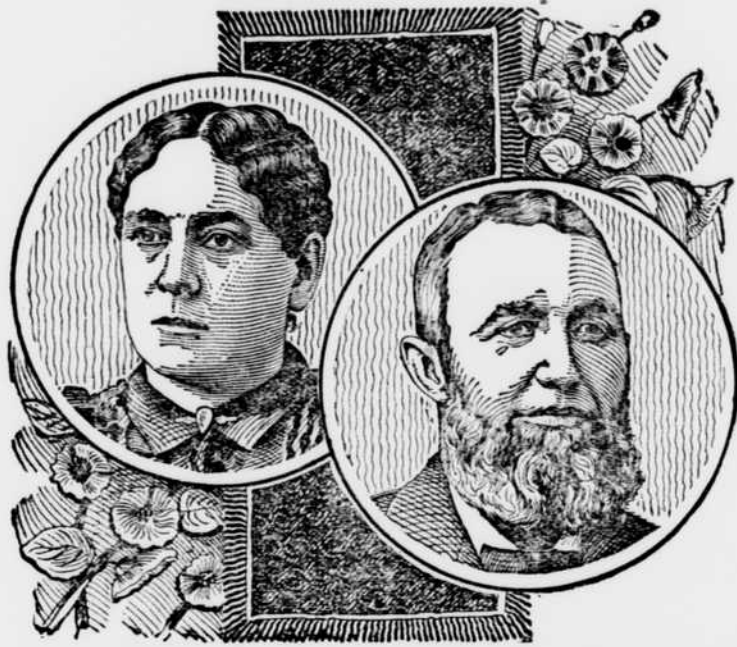
Threw Them at Him.

"I suppose he got a divorce on the 'incompatibility of temper' dodge?"
"Not exactly. It was more the bric-a-brac and kitchen utensil dodge."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A cynic is a man who would make a fool of himself in the society he satirizes.

THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME

Are Never Without Peruna in the House for Catarrhal Diseases.



MR. AND MRS. J. O. ATKINSON, INDEPENDENCE, MO.

Under date of January 10, 1897, Dr. Hartman received the following letter: "My wife had been suffering from a complication of diseases for the past 25 years.

"Her case had baffled the skill of some of the most noted physicians. One of her worst troubles was chronic constipation of several years' standing. "She also was passing through that most critical period in the life of a woman—change of life. In June, 1895, I wrote to you about her case. You advised a course of Peruna and Manalin, which we at once commenced, and have to say it completely cured her. She firmly believes that she would have been dead only for those wonderful remedies.

"About the same time I wrote you about my own case of catarrh, which had been of 25 years' standing. At times I was almost past going. I commenced to use Peruna according to your instructions and continued its use for about a year, and it has completely cured me.

"Your remedies do all that you claim for them, and even more. Catarrh cannot exist where Peruna is taken according to directions. Success to you and your remedies." John O. Atkinson.

Immune.

Towne—It's a shame the way these big corporations put the screws on the people.

Browne—Never mind—they'll have a hot time in the next world. Towne—If I could believe that there'd be some consolation in that thought, but corporations, you know have no souls.—Philadelphia Press.

Just a Small Matter.

As Morgan and Gates closed a little deal John said to Pierp: "Pears to me I've got a few dollars coming," and Pierp, reaching down in his jeans, brought up a handful of checks and paid the difference right there. It wasn't much; only eighteen million dollars.

A Certain Hit.

A New York girl, while trying to do a fancy step in a cake walk recently, dislocated her shoulder. If she would only take that step into vaudeville there is no room for doubting that she would make a hit.

LOOK OUT FOR CATARRH

When the cold wave flag is up, freezing weather is on the way. Winter is here in earnest, and with it all the miserable symptoms of Catarrh return—blinding headaches and neuralgia, thick mucous discharges from the nose and throat, a hacking cough and pain in the chest, bad taste in the mouth, fetid breath, nausea and all that makes Catarrh the most sickening and disgusting of all complaints. It causes a feeling of personal defilement and mortification that keeps one nervous and anxious while in the company of others.

In spite of all efforts to prevent it, the filthy secretions and mucous matter find their way into the stomach and are distributed by the blood to every nook and corner of the system; the stomach and kidneys, in fact every organ and part of the body, become infected with the catarrhal poison. This disease is rarely, if ever, even in its earliest stages, a purely local disease or simple inflammation of the nose and throat, and this is why sprays, washes, powders and the various in-haling mixtures fail to cure. Heredity is sometimes back of it—parents have it and so do their children.

In the treatment of Catarrh, anti-septic and soothing washes are good for cleansing purposes or clearing the head and throat, but this is the extent of their usefulness. To cure Catarrh permanently, the blood must be purified and the system relieved of its load of foul secretions, and the remedy to accomplish this is S. S. S. which has no equal as a blood purifier. It restores the blood to a natural, healthy state and the catarrhal poison and effete matter are carried out of the system through the proper channels. S. S. S. restores to the blood all its good qualities, and when rich, pure blood reaches the inflamed membrane and is carried through the circulation to all the Catarrh infected portions of the body, they soon heal, the mucous discharges cease and the patient is relieved of the most offensive and humiliating of all complaints.

S. S. S. is a vegetable remedy and contains nothing that could injure the most delicate constitution. It cures Catarrh in its most aggravated forms, and cases apparently incurable and hopeless. Write us if you have Catarrh, and our physicians will advise you without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

BIRTH OF NATIONAL AIRS.

Writing of "Yankee Doodle" and "John Brown's Body."

In one sense national music is any music which is beloved by a nation. Under this head would come "Home, Sweet Home," and "Swanee River," a more tender lyric of home and of its memories than Stephen C. Foster's "Old Folks at Home," of which about 500,000 copies were sold, would be hard to find. It was often under interdict during the civil war because it made soldiers down-hearted. Another kind of a patriotic music.

Often a national song is at first of local fame and interest, and by merit becomes national, and may even be spread the world over. Thus, as the voice of friendship and loyalty, "Auld Lang Syne" is known the world over, and the "Marseillaise," which began as a marching song for a corps of the army of the Lower Rhine, became the universal cry of liberty in patriotic struggles everywhere. The whole composition came to Rouget de l'Isle in one night, 1792.

Two French songs sung during the reign of terror were in some degree induced by American events, and these form a preliminary to our American music. In revolutionary times and previously there was but little music in America.

During the revolution there was no American composer of note. No American tune during the revolution took root as the one which began and ended the war, and existed in England in 1775 or 1776—"Yankee Doodle." The words were written during the French and Indian war by Dr. Richard Shuckburg, a British surgeon, in a sort of parody upon seeing some of the New England troops marching into Albany, and set to an English dancing tune.

In Europe "Hail, Columbia" is considered our chief national anthem, and has certain rights to be so considered, as it was composed on American soil, only they put the cart before the horse, and the tune was composed and played nine years before the words were fitted to it. The tune was known and immensely popular as "Washington's March," and played till it was thread-bare.

Nine years after it was written Gilbert Fox, an actor, was to have a benefit. He was announced to sing a new patriotic song, and got Joseph Hopkins to write words for him to the tune of "Washington's March." A new patriotic tune meant everything in those times. The theater was crowded. Fox sang the song, and had to sing it over eight times, and then the audience sang the chorus. This was in 1798, and it was called the "New Federal Song."

The oldest of our national tunes is the English national anthem, "God Save the King," and even during the revolution people sang the tune with patriotic words. Several songs were sung to the tune with varying success, and in 1832 the melody was given in good earnest by the Rev. S. F. Smith at a children's temperance celebration at the Park Street Church in Boston, and it has taken such root that "My Country, 'Tis of Thee" became our national melody.

Now a word about what we call our chief tune, "The Star-Spangled Banner." The words were formed here, the music abroad, and there is much false history about it. It began as a drinking song in 1795, of an English club which met at the Crown and Anchor Inn, on the Strand. Later, in 1802, it was used as a Masonic tune, and in 1798 Thomas Paine, at Boston, put words to it, called it "Adams and Liberty," and it was sung everywhere. In the darkest part of the war of 1812 Francis Scott Key, watching the British bombard Fort Mifflin, wrote, in a moment of inspiration, this national song, "The Star-Spangled Banner."

"John Brown's Body" was first sung in a purely local way at Fort Warren, but it became the chief marching song of our army in the rebellion, and Julia Ward Howe set to the inspiring tune the great hymn, "Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory of the Coming of the Lord," and thus was a song of war transformed to a song of peace.—Boston Herald.

Runs Through a D. Sert.

A well-known civil engineer, H. B. Carpenter, who has recently completed the survey of the southern line of Utah, says the boundary between that State and Arizona does not cross a foot of cultivated land. It traverses a desert, which is cut up by great canyons that are almost impassable. The length of the line is 277 miles. Landmarks along the line will make it possible for the boundary to be located without any difficulty in the future. Just east of the Colorado River a sandstone butte rises 1,000 feet above the plain, and the very peak of this butte is exactly on the boundary. Mr. Carpenter named the peak State Line butte. Not far from this butte is another, which stands 1,300 feet above the plain, and was named Tower peak. These two gigantic stones will always be a guide to persons who have enough curiosity to penetrate the desert in search of the State line.

It Didn't Matter Anyway.

The following explanatory note accompanied a young man's wedding gift to a friend: "My Dear Girl—You will find in the box a thingamajig, which has something to do with eating. It's a cross between a harpoon and a hayfork. It may be for spearing pickles or stacking chopped cabbage. Anyway, you will be so happy that you won't care."

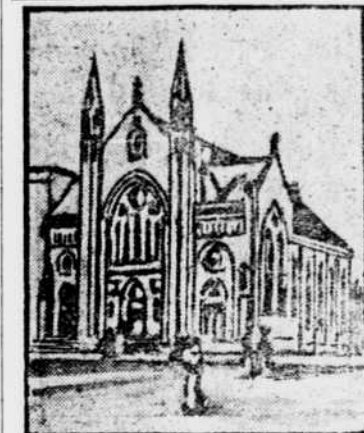
When we see the gay socks the men wear, we are filled with pity for their women folks who have to chase around town for darned cotton to match.

ROOSEVELT WILL WORSHIP HERE

New Edifice Being Built for Reformed Church at Washington.

As a direct consequence of his becoming a member, the church in which President Roosevelt worships, Grace Memorial Reformed Church, at Washington, is to have a new edifice. It is now in course of erection and will be a handsome structure of gray granite. Rev. Dr. Schick, the President's pastor, is naturally much elated over his good fortune.

The church belongs to the German Reformed sect. Mr. Roosevelt is of the Dutch Reformed persuasion, his people having been attached to it for six generations before him in this country;



NEW CHURCH NOW BEING BUILT.

but the two are pretty much alike. It is much the same as being a Presbyterian, but with a greater degree of tolerance of views. Dr. Schick says that there is room for everybody in his congregation—particularly when the new building is completed, and the President and his family sit in a front pew, affording a first-class attraction to worshippers at large.

SAINT AND JOSS IN NEW YORK.

A Comparison of Christian and Buddhist Observances.

Long-ago missionaries, whose chronologic notions were a little bit confused, declared that Buddhism was a palpable imitation of, if not a deliberate steal from Christianity. Besides the similarities in tenet were those in ritual and ceremony. This likeness may be seen by any New-Yorker for himself. The heavy immigration of Neapolitans and Sicilians has produced several elaborate Italys in New York, which celebrate the feast of home with more enthusiasm even than is observed in the fatherland. A feature of these celebrations is the presentation of votive candles to patron saints and to the Virgin.

On the other hand, in Chinatown nearly every grocery store carries a stock of Oriental votive candles, which are presented to Buddha; the goddess of mercy, Kwang Yin; the god of war, Kwang Ti, and the god of literature, Man-Mo-Mew. These candles are made to suit all tastes, as well as all conditions of the pocket book. They range from poor, cheap, little red affairs like the Christmas tree candles up to stately creations, four, five and six feet in length. The Italians use both red and white, while the Chinese confine themselves almost exclusively to red. They use white and yellow upon special occasions, a white candle being symbolic of death and a yellow one of heaven, or the son of heaven, who is the emperor of the celestial kingdom.

Formerly both the Chinese and Italians depended for their candles upon importing merchants. In the last few months the manufacture has sprung up in New York and now attains fair proportions. In many respects the New York candles are better bits of workmanship than the imported ones. The latter are usually softer and greasier than the former and produce a smokier light. The home-made are manufactured from stearin, paraffin or wax, although the last-named substance is growing into disuse. The finest quality imported from China are made from insect wax specially perfumed, while one variety of the Italian imported is made from clarified wax of fine quality, perfumed with the mild scent of blossoms.

Both Italian and Chinese, says the New York Post, employ a candle which is really a shell within which the candle itself is placed and held in position by means of a helical spring at the bottom of the shell. These shells are often profusely decorated and are strikingly handsome. The Italians prefer as ornamentation leaf work and geometrical patterns, while the Chinese like minute bas-reliefs of men, gods, dragons, mountains and landscapes. A handsome shell with candle within ranges from \$1 up to \$50, according to size and workmanship. It is durable and is used as an ornament in a church or a joss-house for many years.

How to Make Brains Appreciated.

"Which do you think should be more highly esteemed, money or brains?" "Brains," answered Senator Sorghum. "But nowadays the only way a man can convince people that he has brains is to get money."—Washington Star.

The Only Way.

Cora—Do you play plug-pong scientifically? Merritt—Yes, except when I'm playing with a cross-eyed girl, in which case I just bang away and trust to luck.—New York Times.



Mrs. Anderson, a prominent society woman of Jacksonville, Fla., daughter of Recorder of Deeds, West, says:

"There are but few wives and mothers who have not at times endured agonies and such pain as only women know of. I wish such women knew the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a remarkable medicine, different in action from any other I ever knew and thoroughly reliable.

"I have seen cases where women doctored for years without permanent benefit who were cured in less than three months after taking your Vegetable Compound, while others who were chronic and incurable came out cured, happy, and in perfect health after a thorough treatment with this medicine. I have never used it myself without gaining great benefit. A few doses restores my strength and appetite, and tones up the entire system. Your medicine has been tried and found true, hence I fully endorse it."—Mrs. R. A. Anderson, 225 Washington St., Jacksonville, Fla.—\$5.00 per bottle. If original of above testimonial proving genuine, enclosed cannot be produced.

The experience and testimony of some of the most noted women of America go to prove, beyond a question, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all such trouble at once by removing the cause, and restoring the organs to a healthy and normal condition.

Energy is Eternal.

Who is there who dares to say that when old age is reached there is not as much laid by in that soul wrapped in its weary body as there was in the infant full of latent power? We know not where the infant's forces come from, nor where the dying man's energy goes, but if nature teaches us anything it teaches us that forces such as these are eternal in the same sense that matter is eternal and space endless.—Frank Bolles.

Their Opinion of the War.

The following conversation was overheard in a South African block-house near the close of the Boer war: First soldier—"Say, d'ye think we shall be home for the coronation?" Second soldier—"Coronation? He blowed! We shall be — lucky if we are home in time for the resurrection."

Fixing the Blame.

Magistrate—Well, Uncle Rastus, what brought you here? Uncle Rastus—Dem two big perlice men by de railin', yo' honner. "Yes, but didn't liquor have anything to do with it?" "Yessah; day wuz bofe drunk, yo' honner."—Chicago Daily News.

Nothing in It.

"Here's an account of a poet who committed suicide after having his verses rejected," said Kindart. "That should be a lesson to you editors." "Nonsense," replied the editor. "It won't always work. You surely can't hope to kill off all the poets by rejecting their verses. That's too much to expect."—Philadelphia Press.

Banking Rule of Paris.

The Bank of France can compel its customers to receive one-fifth of money drawn in gold.

Misfits at the Bargain Sale.

Nell—I stopped in at a bargain sale today. Belle—did you see anything that looked real cheap? Nell—Yes; several men waiting for their wives.

How Awkward of Them.

A small girl of three suddenly burst out crying at the dinner table one day. "Why, Ethel, what is the matter?" asked her mother. "Oh," cried Ethel, "my teeth stepped on my tongue."—Little Chronicle.

Unnecessary.

Deacon Johnson—Does yo' believe in infant damnation, Brudder Jackson? Brother Jackson—Deedy, no! Dey'll pick up cuss words enough without being sword at by deyr parents.—Puck.

Noises Attract Snakes.

It is a remarkable fact that there are certain kinds of noises which attract snakes. For instance, the whirr of the mowing machine, instead of scaring these reptiles, as might be supposed, seems both to allure them and enrage them, and they almost invariably dart toward it, rearing themselves in front of the machine, which, of course, promptly chops off their heads. In six months so many as 120 cobras alone have thus been slaughtered on a farm in India.

Book Learning.

Mr. Newedde—These biscuits are awful. Mrs. Newedde—Impossible. Why, the receipt says they are excellent.—N. Y. Journal.

Fitted for Politics.

"What makes you think he would be a great success in politics?" "He can say more things that sound well and mean nothing than any other man I ever knew."

Nipped in the Bud.

"Oh, Alfred! Isn't it too bad! Just as we had everything so nicely arranged for our elopement, father has gone and sanctioned the match."

THE BLOOD.

The blood is life. We derive from the blood life, power, beauty, and reason, as the doctors have been saying from time immemorial. A healthy body, a fresh appearance, and generally all the abilities we possess depend on that source of life. It is therefore the duty of every sensible man to keep the blood as pure and normal as possible.

Nature, in its infinite wisdom, has given us a thermometer indicating the state of the blood, which appeals to our reason by giving notice of its impurity. Small eruptions of the skin, to which we scarcely pay any attention, headache, ringing noises in the ears, lassitude, sleeplessness, are generally a sign that the blood is not in its normal state, but is filled with noxious substances. These symptoms deserve our full attention. If more attention were paid to those symptoms, and steps taken to remove them, then many illnesses from which we suffer would become unknown, and the human body would become stronger and healthier. Attention therefore should be paid to those warning signs, and the blood can be purified and poisonous substances removed from it by the use of Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops, discovered more than 60 years ago.

Growth of Electrical Work.

In 20 years, the number of establishments in the United States making electrical machinery and supplies has increased from 25 to 580. The annual output has increased, from \$2,600,000 to \$91,300,000. The capital invested in the business is \$33,000,000.—Success.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We have discovered, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honest in all his business transactions, and are fully able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Tarrax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. WALKING DRUGGISTS & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Explained.

"But there's one good point about those flats," I understand they do not object to children there. They lay special stress on that in their advertisement. "No wonder. They realize that any couple with a child would have to move out and find more room."—Philadelphia Press.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

A Simple Explanation.

A man in public life noted for his brusqueness of speech was under informal discussion in cabinet circles. "There's one thing to be said in his favor, however," said Secretary Wilson, "and that is he never importunes the department to get promotions or positions for his friends. That's readily explained," commented Secretary Root; "he hasn't any."

You Can Get Allen's Foot Ease FREE. Write Allen S. Clonard, LeRoy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot Ease. It cures chapped, itching, damp, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or old shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns and Bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

A Strong Box.

"Your father has a strong box at home, hasn't he, Willie?" said the teacher. "Yes'm," replied Willie, "the one he keeps the limburger in."—Yonkers Statesman.

Thoughts Unutterable.

"And so you have no swear words in your language, Mr. Omokura?" "No, madame," the Japanese traveler replied. "But, of course, you can think cuss thoughts, I suppose, can't you?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "just-as-goods" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over 30 Years. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Cure Your Horses PRUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS.

OF HEAVES, COUGH OR DISTRESS WITH PRUSSIAN REMEDY CO., St. Paul, Minn. GENTLEMEN—I have been using the PRUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS the past eight months, and in that time have cured 11 horses of heaves, 14 of distemper and 9 of chronic cough. Your Prussian Remedies have gained a great reputation in this section. S. W. BARNES, Newark, N. Y. FORTLAND SEED CO., Portland, Ore., Coast Agents.

An Improvement. "I hear that Cactus Tim had his legs cut off," said Alkali Ike. "Yes," said Tarantula Tom; "railroad did it—nipped his feet off clean and sure. He's stumpin' 'round on wooden pins now."

"How does he like it?" "First-rate. He says he can't get snakes in his boots now."—Judge.

Health and Beauty.

No beauty with pimply skin, dull eyes, bad breath, clean your system and keep it clean with Cascarets (Candy Cathartic). All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Bacteria of the Mouth.

Prof. Miller, of Berlin, has isolated more than 100 different species of bacteria that grow in the mouth. Six of these find the conditions so favorable that they usually crowd out the others.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first dose of Dr. S. S. S. (Candy Cathartic). Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. H. H. Kinsland, Ltd., 531 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Willing to Oblige.

Servant—There's a gentleman at the door who says he knew you when you were a boy. Master—Tell him he was very kind to call. Should I ever happen to be a boy again I'll let him know!—Boston Transcript.

For bronchial troubles try Pisco's Cure for Consumption. It is a good cough medicine. At druggists, price 25 cents.

PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascaret I have had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot speak too highly of Cascarets. Free Trial Bottle." 5705 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.



Pleasant, Painless, Potent, Taste Good, No Dose, Never Sickens, Weakens or Gripe the Stomach. ... CURE CONSTIPATION. ... Bittering Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, St. Paul.

NO-TO-BAG

Hold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

THERE IS NO SLICKER LIKE TOWER'S FISH BRAND

Forty years ago and after many years of use on the eastern coast, Tower's Waterproof Oiled Coats were introduced in the West and were called Slickers by the pioneers and cowboys. This graphic name has come into such general use that it is frequently though wrongly applied to many substitutes. You want the genuine. Look for the Sign of the Fish and the name Tower on the buttons. MADE IN BLACK AND YELLOW AND SOLD BY REPRESENTATIVE TRADE THE WORLD OVER. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. ESTABLISHED 1836.

S. N. U. No. 1-1903.

When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

THURSDAY, FEB. 19, 1903.

The Journal wants Ketchikan residents to secure title to their lots. A capital idea for any town or country.

Well, Corbett and Jeffries are soon to pummel each other again. It is to be hoped that they will both get the worst of it. Such horrible brutality should not be recognized in any country.

The Seattle Times is fast coming to the front as a leading journal and news disseminator of this coast. Its issue of Feb. 18th was a whopper, containing over 80 pages of live, up-to-date matter.

Germany has needed her ears boxed for several years, and she'll keep monkeying around this continent till she gets it. Uncle Sam is slow to anger, but a bad man when he gets stirred up.

SENTINEL is pleased to know that Bro. Swineford has been to Unga and is pleased with the place. It is a fine point. It would be an excellent place for a missionary—a great deal more so than for a customs officer.

A new grain is heralded from the west. It is called "coen wheat," because it has the nature of both of these cereals, though it is a true wheat. Its grains are twice as large as ordinary wheat, and it will be used for fattening hogs.

It has cost \$10,000,000 to notify the people of India through the medium of the durbars that Edward is emperor of India. The same news could have been attained absolutely free of charge by whispering the intelligence to half a dozen women throughout the Indian peninsula and warning them that it was a great secret.

As Chancellor Von Bulow declares that the mission of the German navy is to guard German territory, we must conclude that Venezuela has been quietly annexed or that the commander of the Panther has got mixed up in his latitude and longitude and mistaken San Carlos for Hamburg.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., told his Sunday school class Sunday of the beauties of faith. Faith is certainly a good thing, but love is best of all, says an early age Sunday school teacher. A reasonable ground for hope for cheaper oil would give the people more faith in John D.'s father who doesn't seem to live up to the teachings of his son.

A number of new postage stamps are beginning to appear in the mails. One of these is a 13-cent stamp bearing a portrait of the late President Benjamin Harrison, in the place of that of General Sherman. It is a very handsome stamp. The 13-cent is intended for registered letters going to a foreign country, eight cents being for registration and 5 cents for postage. Another new stamp is a special delivery stamp with a picture of a boy on a bicycle. There is also a handsome 2-cent stamp bearing the portrait of General Washington. The new 8-cent stamp is, generally considered the most beautiful of the new issue. It bears the portrait of Martha Washington. As General Washington was the father of his country, then of course, Martha Washington was the mother, and the beautiful new stamps bearing their portraits are a tribute to their memory from their only child, who has grown to be a big boy now. This is the first time the portrait of a woman has appeared on a United States postage stamp.

Mr. Sulzer Talks.

In the national house of representatives on the 22nd of Jan., the Alaska Delegate bill was under consideration, and Congressman Sulzer of New York, who has been at Wrangell several times, made a speech which is reported in full in the Congressional Record, and from which we take a few extracts:

Alaska is a Territory whose prospects, resources, and commercial

and political importance have been heretofore almost wholly unappreciated by most people. Even now, in the period of Alaska's marvelous development, the first thoughts of many persons is that a Delegate would be a doubtful experiment and an unnecessary expense, when in fact, of all of our outlying Territories, Alaska is the one whose needs in this respect are paramount. Its isolation, distance, and peculiar conditions as to climate, soil, resources, business and trade conditions, as well as population, render it impossible for Congress to fully recognize its wants and exigencies.

Alaska has an area of over 577,000 square miles. It would cover one sixth of the territory of the United States proper. Its resources are simply wonderful; with its mines of gold, silver, copper and coal, its mighty forests of merchantable timber, its rich wealth of fur-bearing animals, its enormous fisheries of seal, whale, salmon, halibut and cod, and its already great and commanding commercial and political importance. And then in connection with all this, comes the voice of a restless and increasing flow of the most manly, virile, and hardy people in the world, who say, "Give us the protection of a sympathetic and interested Government and we will not only support ourselves, but we will return direct into the United States Treasury revenues many times multiplying the amount of her investment by purchase."

The bill under consideration gives the people of Alaska the right to vote and elect a Delegate from Alaska to the House of Representatives who shall have the same rights and the same privileges in this body as a Delegate from any of the other Territories in the United States. Alaska is entitled to that. No one can deny that. Her people should be heard on this floor, and the Alaskans want to be heard here by some of their own selection—competent to speak for them. Some one vested with authority, who will be responsible to them for what he says on the floor of this house regarding Alaskan matters, and who will be responsible to Congress as well. No one acquainted with the facts can doubt that Alaska is entitled to Delegate representation. It is a fundamental principle of our theory of government that none of our citizens shall be taxed without representation, and the Alaskans have been taxed by the Federal Government for years and years without representation and without having a voice in their own internal affairs.

Mr. Chairman, I have been to Alaska several times. I know something about that vast domain. I know something about the sentiment of the people who live there, and I stand here and I stand here and declare with the confident knowledge that I cannot be successfully contradicted by the people of Alaska—the people who have gone there, and who have lived there for years, and who are bona fide residents of Alaska, and intend to remain there the rest of their lives—I know what they want and I declare that they want not only a representative in Congress, but they also want Territorial government. They want the right that every other Territory in the Union has—the right to make their own laws, levy their own taxes, to regulate their own internal affairs, and to spend the money gathered up by the tax collector for their own use, for their own school, for their own charitable institutions, for their own peace and happiness. This is not asking too much in my opinion. It seems to me it is only fair and just and proper and right. Alaska has a population at the present time upward of 100,000 bona fide residents. It is true they are scattered over a vast domain of territory. But it is also true that they are an honest, brave, sober, manly, God-fearing people, who are our kin, and who ought to be treated as American citizens.

Theodore Thomasen is home again after making a 1500-mile trip and return to the westward, and is glad that he is alive. Aside from being detained at Kodiak for some days waiting for a steamer, he made the trip to Sand Point and Portage Bay all right, without incident further than rough water. Asked as to what he thought of Valdez, Mr. Thomasen said: "Well there's lots of saloons, plenty of whiskey, town full of bums and fast women, and a large number of idle, broke men are fed beans once a day and sleep on card and billiard tables and any old place."

Next Sunday's service at the Presbyterian church will be a Washington's Birth-Day Celebration. The subject of the sermon will be "Old Time Patriotism."

The postal authorities inform the Chamber of Commerce committee that Wrangell's mail service will be bettered.

The Farallon went south yesterday forenoon.

Fire Matters.

Airt Fire Company No. One held its first regular meeting Wednesday evening of last week and was presided over by Commissioner W. G. Thomas, president. Besides the regular routine business, inasmuch as the company needs funds to procure apparatus and pay the necessary running expenses, a committee of five, consisting of J. F. Collins, A. V. R. Snyder, H. D. Campbell, L. M. Churchill and J. G. Grant was appointed to raise funds in any manner that they might see fit. A resolution was also adopted creating an honorary roll for those citizens who wish to become members of the organization but feel that they would not make active firemen. Honorary members would pay \$1 initiation fee and \$1 per month, dues, which would exempt them from drills and active work at fires.

Acting under instructions to procure funds, the committee decided upon giving a ball on Friday evening, Feb. 27th (next week) and at once placed tickets on sale at \$1 each, and this gives promise of proving a grand success, as the tickets sold readily, many purchasing who do not expect to attend the ball, just to help along a worthy cause. The committee have also decided to put on a good play by local talent, about the first of April, and will assign parts and go to rehearsing right away, and when the time comes our people may look for something good.

Success to the new fire organization! Boost it along, for no one knows how soon it will be worth everything to the town!

PROGRAM

For Friday evening's entertainment at Collins' Hall, beginning at 8 o'clock, sharp:
Waltz—"Eldorado".....Band
Piano Solo.....Mrs. Collins
Schottische—"Nodaway".....Band
Vocal Solo.....Harry Collins
Cornet Solo.....George Northrup
Recitation.....Oscar Case
Cello Solo.....L. R. Milligan
Recitation.....Prof. Beattie
Polka Mazurka—"The Bloom of Spring".....Band
Sale of Pies.....J. F. Collins
Waltz—"Les Pense de Jennessee".....Band
Sale of More Pies.....J. F. Collins
Galop—"Chesley".....Band
Eating Pies.....Audience

MORE LOCAL ITEMS.

Capt. Wilson is reported ill in a hospital at Seattle.

Mrs. Capt. Miller has been quite ill, but is better.

The Cottage City should be here today from the south.

Charley Jacobs was in town a day or two this week.

Attorney G. E. Rodman went to Ketchikan on the Seattle, Monday evening.

Supt. and Mrs. P. D. Range expect to go to Seattle within the next few days.

Manager Harvey of the Olympic Mines was a passenger on the Seattle for Ketchikan.

SENTINEL is pleased to announce that T. Maloney, who suffered blood poison, is rapidly improving.

Thanks to J. F. Collins for a fine young halibut. Several good ones were brought in Tuesday evening.

The Dolphin arrived from the south at 5 a. m. yesterday, unloaded mail, freight and passengers and left north at 6 o'clock.

Billy Feickert never told the SENTINEL that rock from his mine showed 25 per cent. "gold." He said "copper," and it's nobody's black business.

Ex-Commissioner Fred-Page Tustin of Seattle is a familiar personage on our streets these days, having come up on the Dolphin to look after some business matters. Of course Wrangellites are pleased to greet him.

The Juneau Iron works remembers SENTINEL with their check on the "Bank of Prosperity" for "365 happy days." That's good; and they could assist in making them "happy" and do themselves some good by sending us a nice ad.

C. E. Weber is off on the Farallon for a trip to Seattle and other points. He goes with two objects in view—one is to chaperon that modest young man George McCulloch, and the other to search out Wrangell's lost one, P. C. McCormack. Mr. Weber will be gone till he gets back, probably a couple of weeks.

Monday evening a Valentine party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Case that was unique as it was enjoyable. The evening was past with music, whist and other games, and the lunch set was fit for the kings. The many there declare it to have been a very pleasant evening.

Band Concert

—AND—

Pie Social,

COLLINS' HALL,

Friday Eve'g, Feb. 20,

For the Benefit of.....

Wrangell Cornet Band!

The Program will consist of

Music by the Band,

Piano, Cello and Cornet solos,

Sale and Consumption of Pies, Etc.

Come and Bring your Purses
COMMITTEE.

THE STICKEEN PHARMACY,

Wrangell, Alaska.

Dr. K. A. KYUIG,

—Dealer In—

Pure Drugs and Chemicals,

Stationery and Toilet Articles.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded at All Hours.

Patnaude's

Barber Shop and Bath Rooms.

ALSO, A COMPLETE LINE OF

SMOKERS' ARTICLES,
Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes and Barbers' Supplies.

FRONT STREET,

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

L. C. Patnaude, Prop'r.

Hattie Camp has run out of coal because the Alki failed to show up on time, and the Capella left here yesterday morning with a small consignment. The Olympic people are looking for the Alki in at any time with coal and machinery for the mines.

J. F. Connelly. J. M. Lane

Lane & Connelly,

Manufacturers of.....

Fine Cigars.

204 and 206 Market St.,

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

Notice of Final Settlement

In the Commissioner's Court, Wrangell Precinct, First Division, District of Alaska; In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of F. L. Marshall, Deceased, M. C. Marshall, administrator of the estate of F. L. Marshall, deceased, having filed in the above-entitled Court his final account as such administrator.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in said estate, to be and appear before me at the Court House in Wrangell, Alaska, on the 20th day of February, A. D. 1903, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and then there to show cause, if any there be, why said final account of said administrator should not be approved and said administrator discharged and the surties upon his bond released from future liability.

Dated this 18th day of Dec. 1902.
W. G. THOMAS,
Probate Judge.

First publication, Dec. 25, 1902.
Last publication, Feb. 19, 1903.

SENATE

Meat Market.

Fresh and Salt Meats

Always on Hand.

Vegetables, Poultry and Game
In Season.

W. G. WATERS, Prop.

T. J. CASE,

At his old stand in Wrangell furnishes the

Freshest Groceries and Provisions and Supplies.

HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Camping and Logging Outfits.

I Will not be Undersold.

T. J. CASE.

Wrangell Meat Market.

C. M. Coulter, Proprietor.

WRANGELL,

ALASKA.

Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Game,

Wholesale and Retail. Shipping Supplied at Lowest Rates.

JUST WEIGHT AND FAIR DEALING shall be my motto.



A trial and you will testify to its merits on every occasion.

Brewed in Seattle.

Sold Everywhere.

Brewery Sample Rooms,

WRANGELL,

ALASKA.

Bruno Greif, Proprietor.

First Class House in all Particulars.

The Warwick,

(FORT WRANGELL HOTEL).

Wrangell, Alaska.

Choicest Lines of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Olympia Beer a Specialty.

U. S SALOON,

M. R. Rosenthal, Proprietor.

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

Choicest of Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Ranier Beer a Specialty.

Bohemian Beer on Draught and sold by the Pitcher at 25 Cents

Cassiar Saloon.

WRANGELL,

ALASKA.

Lloyd & Norton, Proprietors.

The Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars,
Domestic and Imported.

RANIER BEER A SPECIALTY

THE BOYS ARE INVITED TO CALL.

JOB PRINTING

At the

Sentinel Office

Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Etc., a Specialty.